

Grand Master
Kate Glanville (Biff)
Joint Masters
Ruth Arkle (Mayhem)
Colin Sturmer (Sturmeroid)
Scribe Master
Tony Bairstow (Tampax)
Hasherdabber
Laura Sadler (Embarrister)
Hash Horn
Jon Watson (Dogcatcher)



Chamber Pots
Sarah Jones (Pony)
Steve Derbyshire (Dodo)
On Sec
Jess Hilton (Raunchy)
Hash Cash
Angela Sykes (Gannet)
Hare Master
Ann Marcer (K2)
Hash Flash
Jake Boswijk (Ginger Rogers)

Life Pee'ers
Angus Colville (Agnes) Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)
Hereditary Pee'ers
Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan) Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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Web: www.tvh3.co.uk

Next Run No: 1873
Date: 20 June 2016
Start: Haven't a clue
On Down: Look on the website
Hares: Cheddar

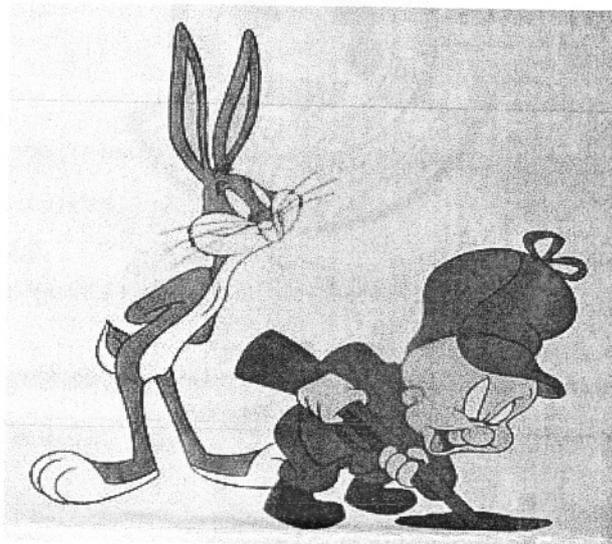
Well, a hurriedly-composed hashmag this week as your humble correspondent had to step into the breach PDQ owing to the absence of Chopper from last Monday's proceedings. Now you may say this is a perfect opportunity for Chopper to get to the quintessence of hashmag writing which is essentially that it is all total rubbish and so just making it up altogether is fine. However our esteemed Grand Mattress (may the hair on her toes never fall out) decreed that it must be written by someone who was actually there, and for some reason when she asked for volunteers NippleDeep's hand was in air (in fact he was actually in the process of storing some chips in his armpit for his supper later on - keeps them warm you know).

And so to a brief report of the week's events.....

Many thanks to Dogcatcher for a very different hash which took in the tranquil delights of the residential suburbs of Tavistock and proving that you can actually set a good hash around town without the need to plunge into bogs and general smelliness - which would not have been welcome on such a hot and sultry day.

Highlight of the evening was Scupper Sucker being asked by a stray walker on the golf course whether he was the "Rabbit" of the hash. This poor soul had obviously escaped from somewhere (or was a member of Stannary) as you would struggle to find anyone less obviously lapine than our noble SS. Indeed closer inspection (for which I had to stand on a chair) confirmed rather small ears and front teeth that do not stick out more than an inch or two from his lower lip.

There were complaints from Underlay and our has-been-GM Well Laid (who?) about the price and quantity of the chips at the On-Down. Strenuous calculations gave them a cost of 20p per chip (inaccurate as they did not spot NippleDeep passing their table or know how many chips he was keeping in his armpit).



Nipple Deep goes hunting for the dust and any Stannary Hashers while Scupper Sucker looks on.....

In other shocking news our Great Mattress (may the hair from her nose grow ever longer) went on a 20-mile bike ride and got half way round before she realised there was something hard between her legs. On investigation she discovered that her cycle shorts were mysteriously on the wrong way 'round. As a result she did not know whether she was coming or going and it is surprising she got that far. Evil Allan Plug has been asked to investigate.

******SMALLS ADS******

Gannett is seeking to dispose of an electric lawn mower in anticipation of a 'remain' vote in the EU referendum allowing her to retain their Bulgarian/Romanian servants to personally trim the lawns of Sykes Mansions with tweezers which as we all know gives a much better finish. The equipment is offered free of charge and just contact Scrotey. Apparently he will also fit a new blade, though whether this is to the mower or the tweezers was not made clear.

****** 'The Arrhythmics' or: 'Sweet Teams are not made of this'******

On Sunday an excellent time was had by those who went Gig-rowing at Weir Quay courtesy of Psycho. Well done Footloose for her first attempt but Nipply is looking for a new kidney having been mercilessly pummelled in the love handles by Scrotey, who tried to blame Gannett losing her stroke due to the length of something or other and not bending in the middle.

Unfortunately the TVH3 team was beaten into third place by a total lack of competence as well as short legs and long arms. The fact that rowing generally involves everyone putting something in the water and pulling roughly all at the same time was clearly beyond them and we were duly humiliated by the Stannary Team, even stabilising ballast using the even spread of Posh Pinny's buttocks in the bow was not enough to save us. Many thanks to Madame Psycho for arranging a brilliant do.

On On